The Last Adieu

A Pathetic Ballad

Sung by Mrs. Addison

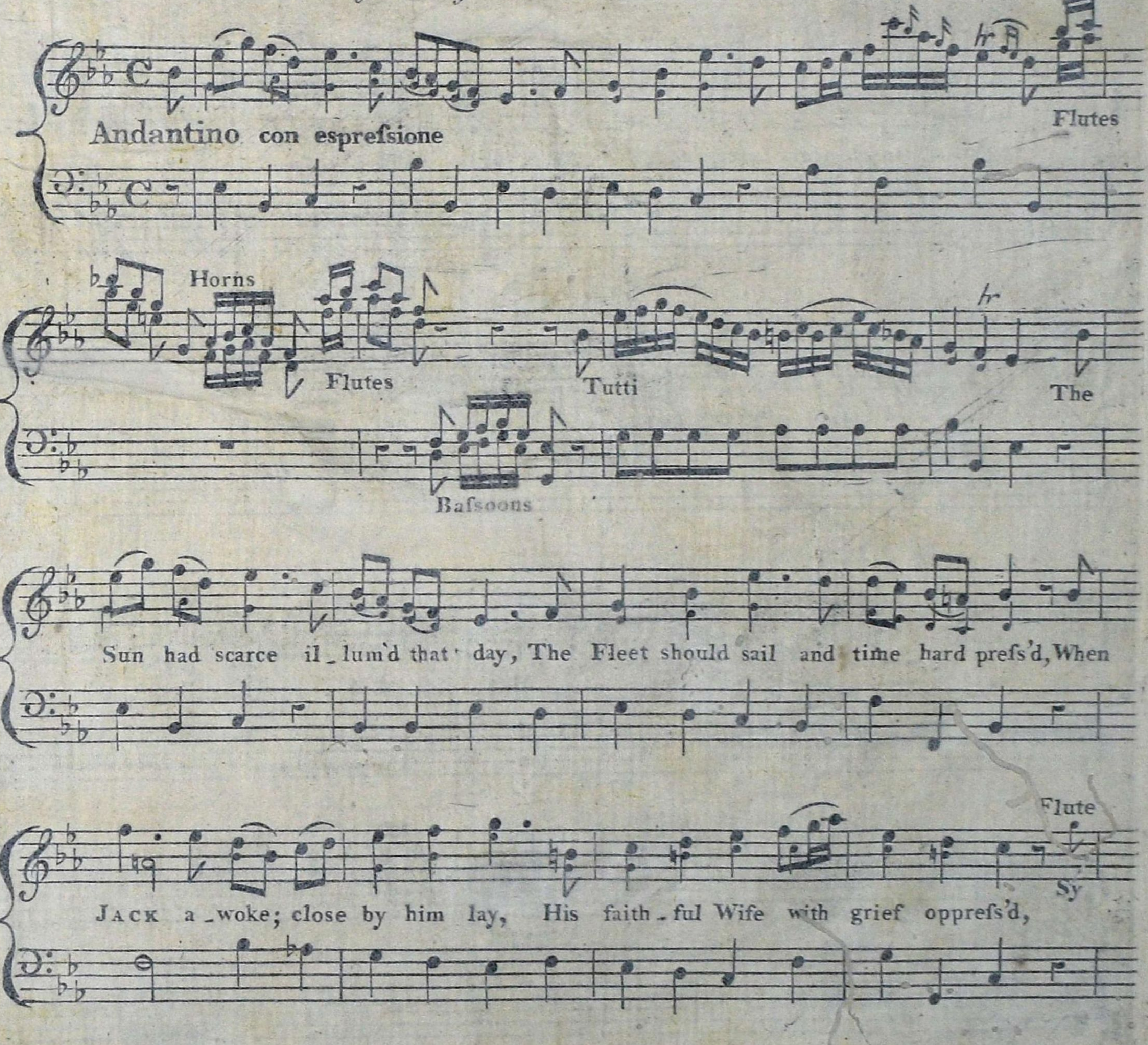
at the

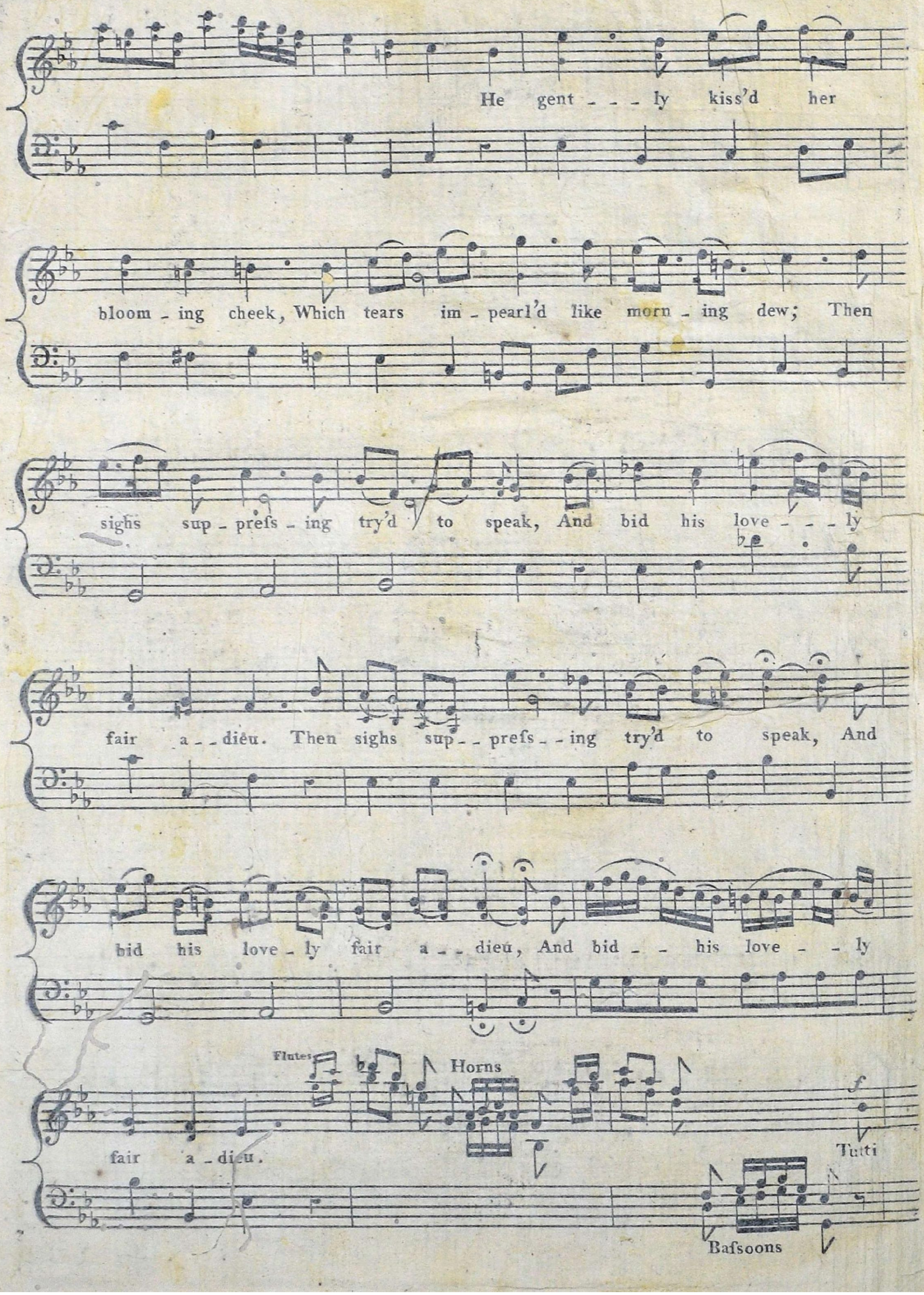
NOBILITY'S CONCERTS

Written and Composed by Mr. Addison

Entér'd at Stationer's Hall. London Price One Shilling.

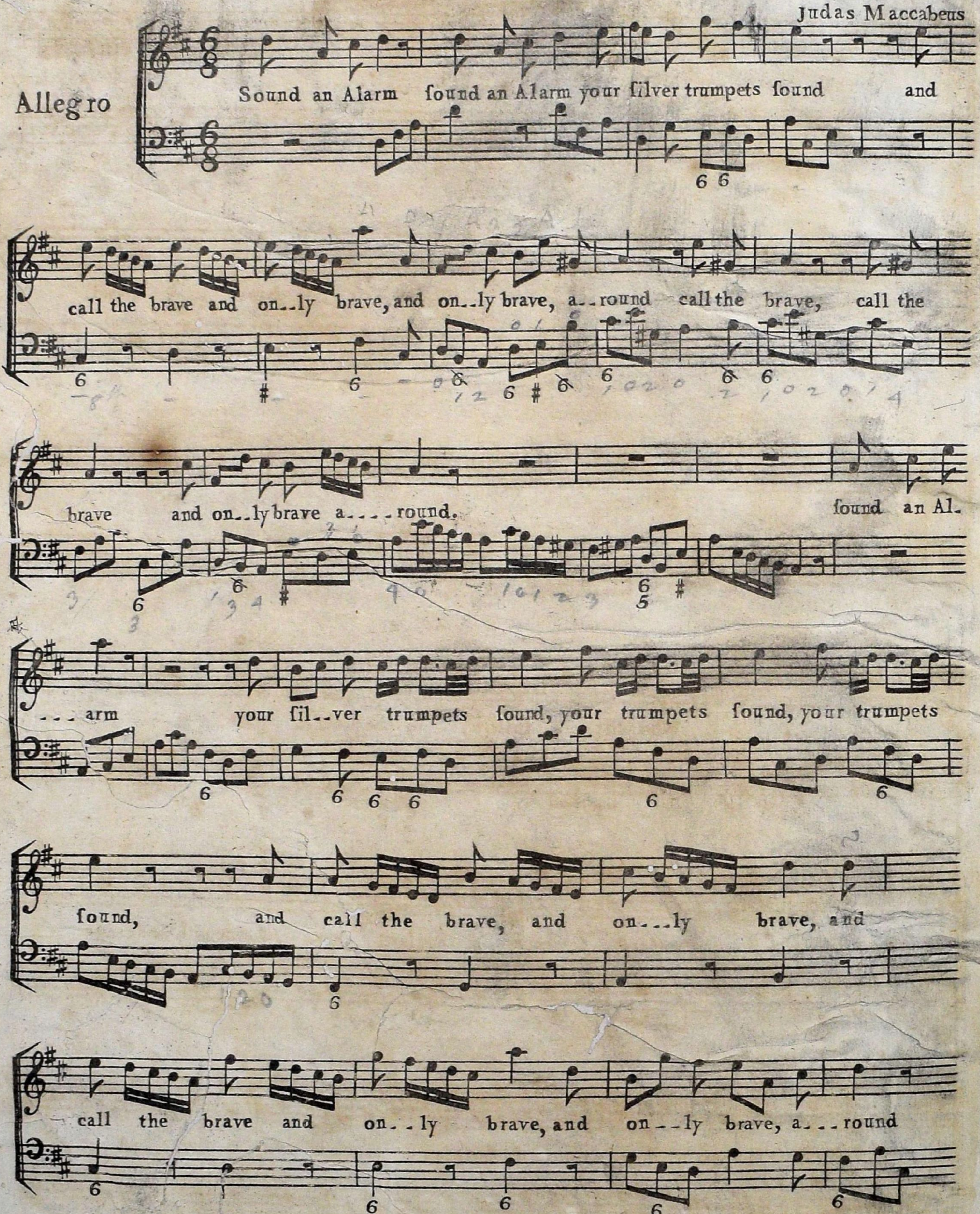
Printed & Sold by C. Wheatstone No. 83, St. James's Street near the Palace.

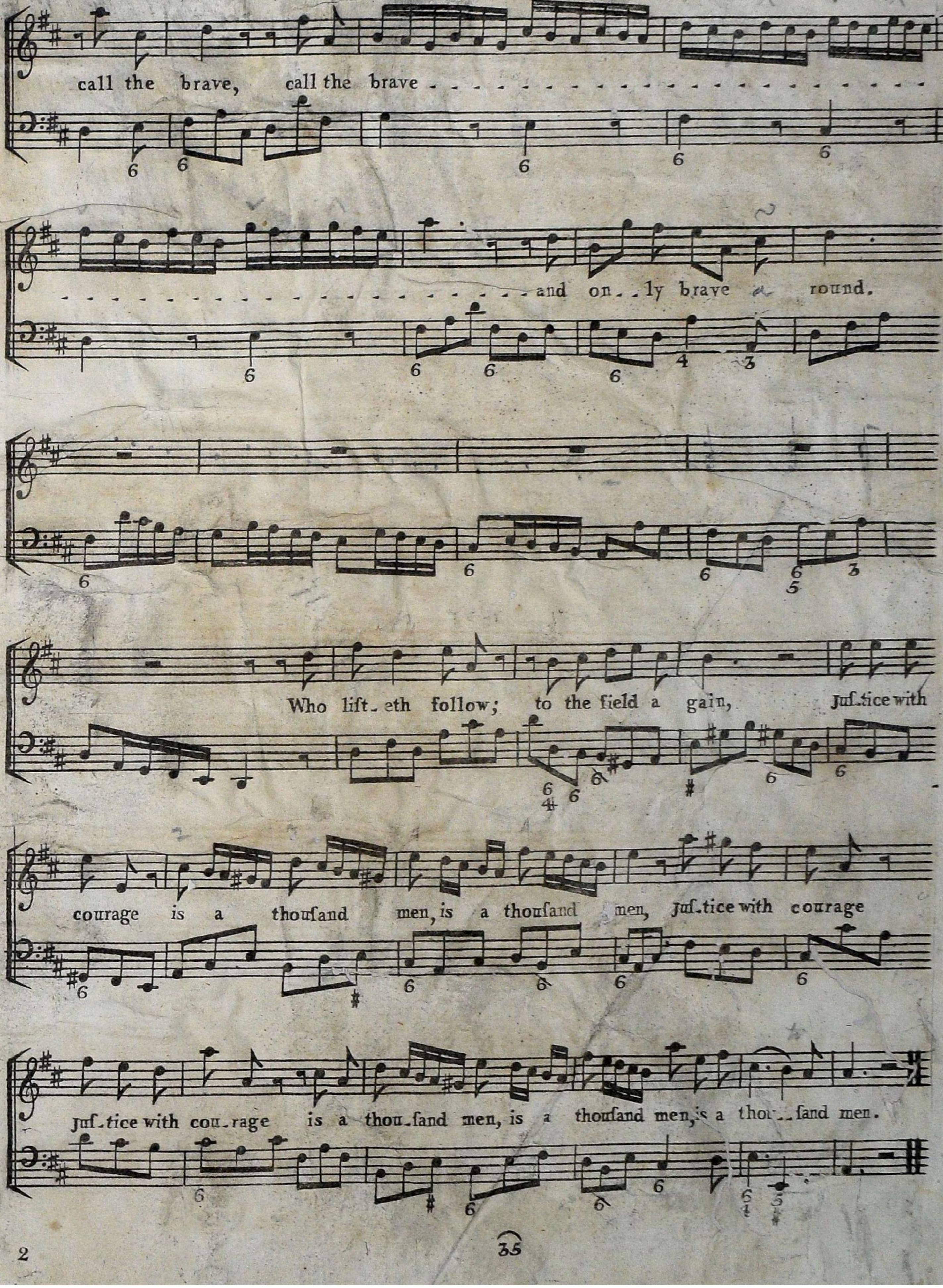


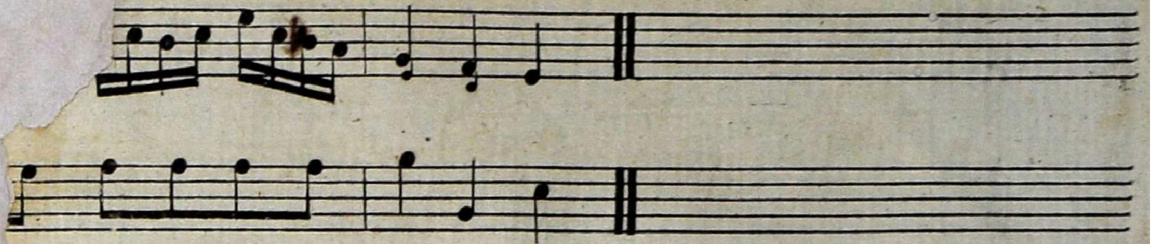

He gent - - - ly kiss'd her
bloom - ing cheek, Which tears im - pearl'd like morn - ing dew; Then
sighs sup - press - ing try'd to speak, And bid his love - - - ly
fair a - dieu. Then sighs sup - - press - - ing try'd to speak, And
bid his love - ly fair a - - dieu, And bid - - his love - - ly
fair a - dieu.
Flutes
Horns
f
Tutti
Bassoons

SOUND AN ALARM

Printed for J. BLAND. No. 45. HOLBORN.




call the brave, call the brave -
- and on - ly brave a round.
Who lift - eth follow; to the field a gain, Juf - tice with
courage is a thoufand men, is a thoufand men, Juf - tice with courage
Juf - tice with cou - rage is a thou - fand men, is a thoufand men, is a thou - fand men.



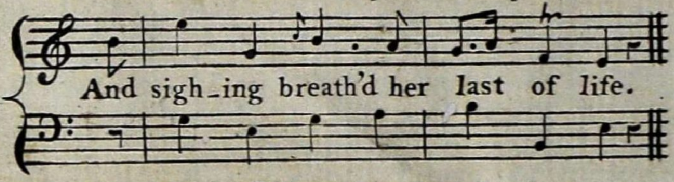
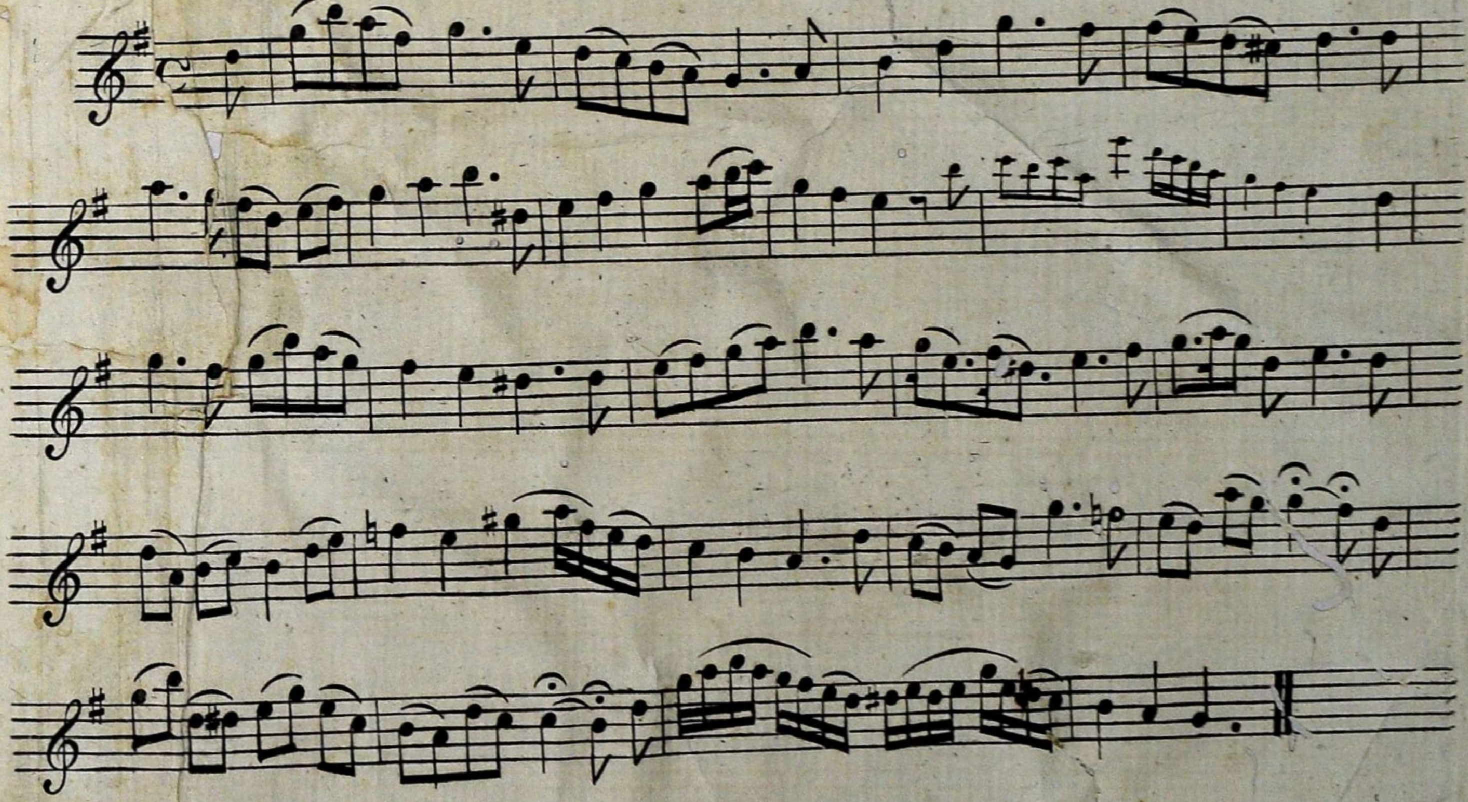
2

He spake, and she with tears reply'd,
He knew he could not longer stay;
So kiss'd again his charming bride,
And then reluctant tore away.
He trudg'd along, and join'd the fleet,
While she did make incefsant moan;
And oft th'immortal pow'rs did greet,
In fervent pray'rs for his return.

3

It seem'd they scarce had bade adieu,
When spreading fame did thus report;
His ship was lost with all the crew,
Whilst yet in sight of their own port.
This fatal news soon reach'd the cot,
Where dwelt his faithful loving wife;
She heard! then sunk upon the spot,

espressivo



FLUTE.